

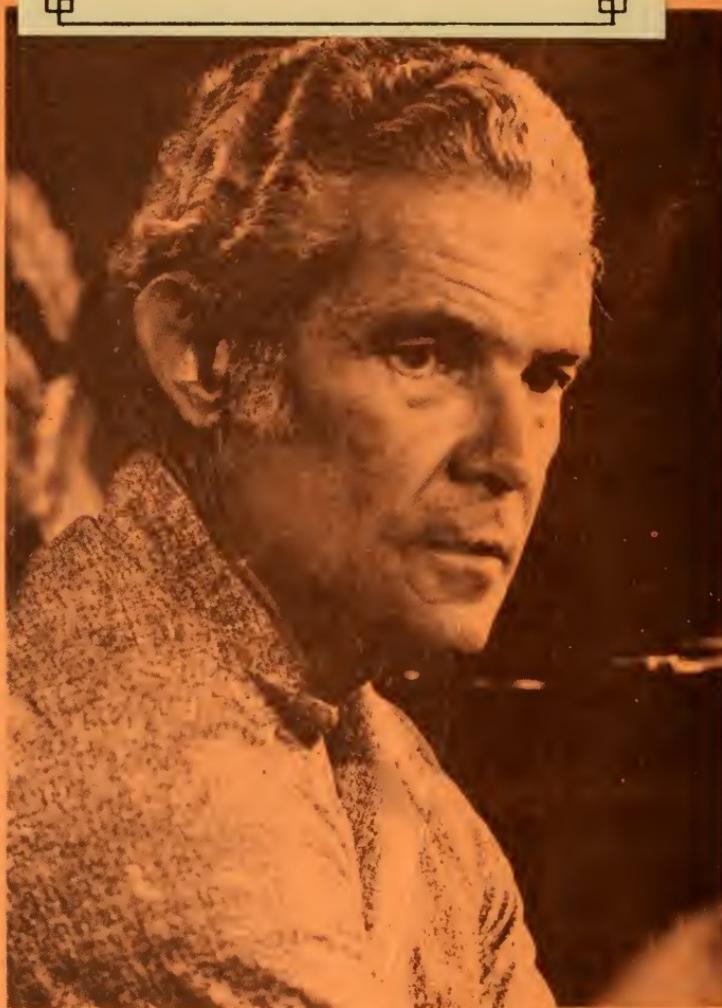
Songs & Hymns



**Songs and Hymns
of the
People's National Party
and the
All Workers Union**

PR9265.6
.H956
1900zx

BOSTON PUBLIC LIBRARY



MICHAEL MANLEY
President, People's National Party

-IA4804 CG
35

HYMNS AND SONGS

OF

THE PEOPLE'S NATIONAL PARTY

AND

THE NATIONAL WORKERS UNION

PR9265

• 6

• H956

1900Z+

HYMNS (Pages 1 — 10)

Titles	Hymn No.
Abide With Me	2
Blest Be The Tie That Binds	13
Fight The Good Fight	3
God Of Our Fathers	15
I Vow To Thee My Country	14
Let God Arise	6
Lord Thy Word Abideth	9
Now Thank We All Our God	5
O God Our Help In Ages Past	4
Onward Christian Soldiers	11
Once To Every Man And Nation	16
Praise My Soul	12
Shife On Eternal Light	7
Thy Kingdom Come O God	1
To Be A Pilgrim	8
There were Ninety and Nine	10
I Must Have The Saviour With Me	23

SONGS (Pages 11 — 21)

A Better Deal	6
Auld Lang Syne	15
God Guard Our Comrade	16
Ho, My Comrades	5
Jamaica Arise	1
Jamaica Glorious Homeland	9
Land Of The Bold And Free	3
Mek We Join De P.N.P.	8
Mine Eyes Have Seen The Glory	18
Our Homeland	2
P.N.P. Is Calling	12
Pull Comrades, Pull	13
The P.N.P. Is Marching On	11
Salute To Life	10
Toilers	14
The Banner of The P.N.P.	7
Workers' Song	4
We Shall Overcome	19
Youth OF The Islands Arise	17

ADDENDUM

I Must Have The Saviour With Me — Page 22
 The National Anthem — Page 23

Hymns

1

Thy Kingdom Come O God

Thy Kingdom Come O God
Thy rule O Christ begin
Break with Thine iron rod
The tyrannies of sin.

Where is Thy reign of peace
And purity and love
When shall all hatred cease
As in Thy realms above?

When comes the promised
time
That war shall be no more
Oppression, lust and crime
Shall flee Thy face before?

We pray Thee Lord arise
And come in Thy great
might
Revive our longing eyes
Which languish for Thy
sight.

Men scorn Thy sacred name
And wolves devour Thy fold
By many deeds of shame
We learn that love grows
cold.

O'er heathen lands afar
Thick darkness broodeth yet
Arise O morning star
Arise and never set.

2

Abide With Me

Abide with me fast falls the
eventide
The darkness deepens; Lord
with me abide
When other helpers fail, and
comforts flee
Help of the helpless, O
abide with me.

Swift to its close ebbs out
life's little day
Earth's joy grows dim, its
glories pass away
Change and decay in all
around I see
O Thou who changeth not,
abide with me.

I need Thy presence every
passing hour
What but Thy grace can foil
the tempter's power?
Who like Thyself my guide
and stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine,
O abide with me.

I fear no foe with Thee at
hand to bless
Ills have no weight and
tears no bitterness.
Where is death's sting,
where grave thy
victory?
I triumph still, if Thou
abide with me.

Fight The Good Fight

Fight the good fight with all
thy might
Christ is thy strength and
Christ thy right
Lay hold on life and it
shall be
Thy joy and crown eternally.

Run the straight race
Through God's good grace
Lift up thine eyes and seek
His face
Life with its ways before us
lies
Christ is the Path and Christ
the Prize.

Cast care aside upon thy
Guide
Lean and his mercy will
provide
Lean and the trusting soul
shall prove
Christ is its life and Christ
its love.

Faint not, nor fear, His
arms are near
He changeth not and thou
art dear
Only believe and thou shall
see
That Christ is all in all to
thee.

O God Our Help In Ages Past

O God, our help in ages past
Our hope for years to come
Our shelter from the stormy
blast
And our eternal home.

Under the shadow of Thy
Throne

Thy saints have dwelt secure
Sufficient is Thine arm
alone

And our defence is sure.

Before the hills in order
stood

Or earth received her
frame

From everlasting Thou art
God

To endless years the same

A thousand ages in Thy
sight

Are like an evening gone
Short as the watch that ends
the night

Before the rising sun.

Time like an ever rolling
stream

Bears all its sons away
They fly forgotten as a
dream

Dies at the opening day.

O God our help in ages
past

Our hope for years to come
Be thou our Guide while
troubles last

And our eternal home.

Now Thank We All Our God

Now thank we all our God
With hearts and hands and voices;
Who wondrous things hath done
In whom His word rejoices

Who from our mother's arms

Hath blessed us on our way
With countless gifts of love
And still is ours today.

O may this bounteous God
Through all our life be near us:

With ever thankful hearts,
And blessed peace to cheer us.

And keep us in His grace
And guide us when perplexed,

And free us from all ills
In this world and the next

All praise and thanks to God
The Father now be given:
The Son and Him who reigns

With them in highest heaven;

The one eternal God.
Whom earth and heaven adore;
For thus it was, is now:
And shall be evermore.

Let God Arise

Let God arise and lead forth those
Who march to war!
Let God arise, and all His foes
Be scattered far!

So Israel prayed, and Thou, O Lord,
Wast with them then:
Be with us now who draw the sword
For war again.

Grant Thou our soldiers courage high
When foes, are near.
To strive, to suffer or to die
Untouched by fear.

Grant strength to those, who mourn today
Their loved ones lost.
Yea those who gave their best, nor stay
To count the cost.

Yet more and more, as ages run,
Bid warfare cease.
And give to all beneath the sun
Love, Freedom, Peace.

Shine On Eternal Light

Shine on eternal light
 To greet our souls this day
 Dispel the gloominess of
 night

And drive our doubts away

Our longing eyes prepare
 When wars and strifes shall
 cease
 To view the morn soon to
 appear
 The new era of peace.

Come Lord and give new
 birth
 To man's destructive mind
 Spread where confusion
 reigns on earth
 Goodwill to all mankind

Shine on eternal light
 Thy penetrating ray
 Shall turn the hours of
 darkness night
 Into eternal day.

To Be A Pilgrim

Who would true valour see
 Let him come hither;
 One here will constant be
 Come wind, come weather
 There's no discouragement
 Shall make him once relent
 His first avowed intent
 To be a Pilgrim.

Who so beset him round
 With dismal stories
 Do but themselves confound
 His strength the more is,
 No foes shall stay his might
 Though he with giants
 fight—
 He will defend his right
 To be a Pilgrim.

Since Lord Thou dost defend
 Us with Thy spirit,
 We know we at the end
 Shall life inherit.
 Then fancies flee away
 I'll fear not what men say—
 I'll labour night and day
 To be a Pilgrim.

Lord Thy Word Abideth

Lord, Thy word abideth
And our footsteps guideth;
Who its truth believeth
Light and joy receiveth.

When our foes are near us,
Then Thy word, doth cheer
us

Word of consolation,
Message of Salvation.

When the storms are o'er
us

And dark clouds before us
Then its light directeth,
And our way protecteth.

Who can tell the pleasure,
Who recount the treasure
By Thy word imparted
To the simple hearted?

Word of mercy, giving
Succour to the living.
Word of life, supplying
Comfort to the dying.

Oh, that we, discerning
Its most holy learning
Lord may love and fear
Thee
Evermore be near Thee!

There Were Ninety And Nine

There were ninety and nine
that safely lay
In the shelter of the
fold;

But one was out on the hills
away.
Far off from the gates
of gold,

Away on the mountain wild
and bare,

Away from the tender
shepherd's care.

Lord, Thou hast here Thy
ninety and nine,
Are they not enough
for Thee?

But the Shepherd made
answer, This of Mine
Has wandered away
from Me;

And although the road be
rough and steep,
I go to the desert to find My
sheep.

But none of the ransomed
ever knew
How deep were the
waters crossed.

Nor how dark was the night
that the Lord passed
through.

Ere He found His sheep
that was lost.

Out in the desert He heard
its cry,

Sick and helpless and ready
to die.

Lord, whence are those
blood-drops all the
way,

That mark out the
mountain's track?

They were shed for one who
had gone astray,

Ere the Shepherd could
bring him back.

Lord, whence are Thy hands
so rent and torn?

They are pierced tonight by
many a thorn.

And all through the moun-
tains, thunder-riven
And up from the rocky
steep,

There arose a cry to the
gate of heaven;
Rejoice I have found
My sheep.

And the angels echoed
around the throne

Rejoice, for the Lord brings
back his own.

Onward Christian Soldiers

Onward Christian Soldiers
Marching as to war,
With the cross of Jesus
Going on before.

Christ the Royal Master,
Leads against the foe;
Forward into battle,
See: His banners go.

Chorus:

Onward Christian Soldiers
Marching as to war,
With the cross of Jesus,
Going on before.

At the sign of triumph
Satan's host doth flee.
On then Christian Soldiers,
On! to victory.
Hell's foundation quiver,
At the shout of praise.
Brothers lift your voices,
Loud your anthem raise.

Like a mighty army
Moves the church of
God;
Brothers we are treading
Where the saints have
trod.
We are not divided,
All one body we,
One in hope, in doctrine.
One in charity.

Crowns and thorns may
perish,

Kingdoms rise and wane
But the church of Jesus,
Constant will remain.

Gates of hell can never
'Gainst the church
prevail;

We have Christ's own
promise,
And that cannot fail.

Onward, then ye people;
Join our happy throng;
Blend with ours your voices
In the triumph song:
Glory, laud and honour
Unto Christ the King;
This through countless ages,
Men and angels sing.

—:o:—

12

Praise My Soul

Praise, my soul the King of
Heaven,
To His feet thy tribute
bring;

Ransomed, healed, restored,
forgiven,
Who like thee His
praise should sing
Praise Him: Praise Him:

Praise the everlasting King.

Praise Him for His grace
and favour
To our fathers in
distress:

Praise Him, still the same
forever,
Slow to chide and swift
to bless;
Praise Him: Praise Him:

Glorious in His Faithfulness

Father-like He tends and
spares us;
Well our feeble frame
He knows;

In His hands He gently
bears us,
Rescues us from all our
foes;
Praise Him: Praise Him

Widely as His mercy flows

Angels in the height, adore
Him:
Ye behold Him face to
face;

Sun and moon, bow down
before Him;

Dwellers all in time and
space;
Praise Him: Praise Him:
Praise with us the God of
grace.

Blest Be The Tie That Binds

Blest be the tie that binds
Our hearts in Christian love.
The fellowship of kindred
minds
Is like to that above.

Before our Father's throne
We pour our ardent pray'rs
Our fears, our hopes, our
aims are one,
Our comforts and our cares.

We share our mutual woes,
Our mutual burdens bear;
And often for each other
flows
The sympathizing tear.

When we asunder part,
It gives us inward pain,
But we shall still be joined
in heart,
And hope to meet again.

—:o:—

I Vow To Thee, My Country

I vow to thee, my country,
all earthly things above,
Entire and whole and per-
fect, the service of my
love,

The love that asks no ques-
tion, the love that stands
the test,
That lays upon the altar the
dearest and the best;
The love that never falters,
the love that pays the
price,
The love that makes
undaunted the final
sacrifice.

And there's another country,
I've heard of long ago,
Most dear to them that love
her, most great to them
that know;
We may not count her armies,
we may not see her
King;
Her fortress is a faithful
heart, her pride is suf-
fering:
And soul by soul and silent-
ly her shining bounds
increase,
And her ways are ways of
gentleness and all her
paths are peace.

—:o:—

God Of Our Fathers

God of our fathers, known
of old,
Lord of our far-flung battle
line,

Beneath whose awful hand
we hold
Dominion over palm and
pine —
Lord God of Hosts, be with
us yet.
Lest we forget — lest we
forget!

The tumult and the shouting
dies,
The captains and the kings
depart;
Still stands the ancient
sacrifice,
A humble and a contrite
heart,
Lord God of Hosts, be with
us yet,
Lest we forget — lest we
forget!

If drunk with sight of power,
we loose
Wild tongues that have not
thee in awe,
Such boasting as the Gen-
tiles use.
Or lesser breeds without the
law —

Lord God of Hosts, be with
us yet.
Lest we forget — lest we
forget!

For heathen heart that puts
her trust
In reeking tube and iron
shard,
All valiant dust that builds
on dust,
And guarding, calls not
Thee to guard;
For frantic boast and
foolish word —
Thy mercy on Thy people,
Lord!

—:o:—

16

Once To Every Man And Nation

Once to every man and
nation
Comes the moment to
decide,

In the strife of truth with
falsehood.

For the good or evil side;
Some great cause, God's new
Messiah,
Offering each the bloom or
blight —
And the choice goes by for
ever
'Twixt that darkness and
that light.

Then to side with truth is
noble,
When we share her wretched
ed crust,
Ere her cause bring fame
and profit.
And 'tis prosperous to be
just;
Then it is the brave man
chooses
While the coward stands
aside,
Till the multitude make
virtue
Of the faith they had de-
 nied.

By the light of burning
martyrs.

Christ, Thy bleeding feet we
track

Toiling up new Calvaries
ever
With the Cross that turns
not back.
New occasions teach new
duties;
Time make ancient good
uncouth;
They must upward still and
onward
Who would keep abreast of
truth.

Though the cause of evil
prosper,
Yet 'tis truth alone is strong;
Though her portion be the
scaffold,
And upon the throne be
wrong —
Yet that scaffold sways the
future,
And, behnd the dim un-
known,
Standeth God within the
shadow,
Keeping watch above His
own.

Songs

1

Jamaica Arise

(Words by William Sievright. Music by Granville Campbell)

The trumpet has sounded my
countrymen all,
So awake from your slum-
ber and answer the call
The torch has been lighted,
the dawn is at hand,
Who joins in the fight for
his own native land?

Chorus:

Land of my birth I pledge
to be
Loyal and faithful, true to
thee.

Oh the toll may be heavy
and the campaign long
The road will be dreary, the
barriers strong
Our progress may falter and
energies wane,
But steadfast in spirit our
goal we will gain.

Cho: Land of my birth, etc.
In steadfast assurance that
God will look down
And give us His blessings
our efforts to crown

Let us all be united to build
by His grace
A nobler Jamaica, a loftier
race!

Cho: Land of my birth, etc.
—:o:—

2

Our Homeland

Land of our birth we adore
thee
And answer when'er you call
We stand as faithful children
All for each and each for all
With hearts and hands we
endeavour
Bravely to stand for thee,
We seek the welfare of our
homeland
We live or die for thee.

Small is our island Jamaica
But large is the nation's
heart,
And in the world of tomor-
row
We may play a noble part
Well may the child go before
them
Pointing the upward way.
Sons of Jamaica march with
courage
Onward from day to day
Races of men make the
nation

And nations are made for
them,
Black, white or brown be the
colour
They are nothing less than
men.
Not race or wealth but
character
This is our lofty thought
Let's use the wealth of our
dear homeland
That lasting things be
wrought.

Hail to Jamaica our home
land
Fair isle of the Carib Sea
That friends abroad may
ergender
The highest thought of thee
We thy children must ever
Strive for the best that be
And lift the beacon higher
and higher
So that the world may see.

—:0:—

3

Land Of The Bold And Free

(By W. A. McBean)

Hip-hip-hurrah for O I I
Jamaica,
Land of sunshine and cli-
mate serene.
Thy charms are renowned
throughout the world.
And thy flag on thy hills
will soon be unfurled.

Chorus:

Majestic as thy hills and
mountains
Are the souls of thy faithful
children,
For the good of our island
home we toil,
And ne'er will we spurn our
native soil.

Chorus:

The right to self-determina-
tion
Is a right we will never
waive
Our manhood demands that
we should rise
And unitedly claim our noble
prize—

Chorus:

The right to rule our country
This Pearl of the Carib Sea
The right to make our dear
Old Jamaica
A land of the Bold and Free.

Chorus:

—:0:—

4

Workers' Song

(By W. A. McBean)

Workers of Jamaica, lift your
voices strong today
O workers of Jamaica, let
united voices say
The time has come when we
must decide

To shout our rightful claims
far and wide
O, workers of Jamaica
Unite, Unite and Fight.

Workers, help your comrades
in this fight for liberty
Come join hands with your
comrades in real frater-
nity
No prison cell can ever de-
feat
The workers who will never
retreat
O, Workers of Jamaica
Unite, Unite and Fight.

Workers, all are striving in
Jamaica and abroad
To end this vile oppression
and this policy of fraud
For Freedom, Peace and
Justice we fight
We'll win, their might can
never be right
O, Workers of Jamaica
Unite, Unite and Fight.

Workers of Jamaica, heed
the call to purity
O, Workers of Jamaica
there's strength in unity
Let's break the bonds of
thraldom away
And march towards a bright
er day.
O, Workers of Jamaica
Unite, Unite and Fight.

(In event of celebrations for
the release of imprisoned
comrades the first verse will
be:—)

Workers of Jamaica, lift
your voices strong and
sing
O, Workers of Jamaica let
united voices ring.
Let's welcome back with joy
to the fold
Our valiant comrades faith-
ful and bold
O, Workers of Jamaica
Unite, Unite and Fight.

—:o:—

5

Ho, My Comrades

Ho, my Comrades! see the
signal
Waving in the sky
Reinforcements now appear-
ing,
Victory is nigh

Chorus:

"Hold the fort for we are
coming"
PNP is strong (repeat)
Side by side we battle on-
ward
For the Victory Won.
See the mighty host advanc-
ing
"Chief" is on the run,
Once mighty men around us
falling
Courage almost gone!
See the glorious banner wav-
ing
Hear the trumpet blow!
In our Leader's name we
triumph
Over every foe.

Fierce and long the battle
rages;
But our help is near,
Onward comes our great
commander,
Cheer my comrades, cheer!

—:o:—

6

A Better Deal

Ye sons of Jamaica arise!
arise!
Let the spirit of progress be
your guide
Tear the veil of illusion
from our eyes
Shout your claim to your
country far and wide
Let Jamaica be proud of her
sons today
Let's remove all the obstacles
from our way
Through the People's National Party
We will fight for a better
deal.

Chorus:

A Better Deal, a Better
Deal
We firmly demand a
Better Deal
Through the People's National Party
We will fight for a Better
Deal.

We're striving to win in this
arduous fight
And we pledge ourselves to
unity

We're seeking to gain our
human right
To freedom and security
No longer in thraldom shall
we rest
Our manhood today will
stand the test
Through the People's National Party,
We will fight for a better
deal.

Chorus:

A Better Deal, etc.

—:o:—
7

The Banner Of The P.N.P.

(Words and Music by
Granville Campbell)

Jamaicans, Jamaicans one
and all
List to the clarion call
The call that bids you 'Come
and be
A member of the PNP'

Chorus:

Come rally to the PNP
The Banner meant for you
and me
The hope for all our ills
you see
Is the Banner of the PNP.
So, rally to the PNP
The Banner meant for you
and me
The hope for all our ills
you see
Is the Banner of the PNP.

Our slogan, our slogan aye
shall be
"Might ne'er shall conquer
Right"
For justice, truth, twin vir-
tues Light
Is ever with the PNP.

God bless Jamaica this fair
isle
Laved by the Carib Sea
Preserve and foster all the
while
The Banner of the P.N.P.
—:o:—

8

Mek We Join De P.N.P.

(*Sung to the tune of "Hinki Dinki ra ra bum".*)

Come Jamaicans One and All
Te ra ra bum
And mek we join the PNP
Te ra ra bum
The PNP has pledged to fight
Until we gain our human
right
Mek we join the PNP.

Busta promise Electric fan
Te ra ra bum
No land, no house fi hang it
pon
Te ra ra bum
The PNP has got a plan
That every man can under-
stand
You mek we join the PNP.

Since when we hear 'bout
JLP

Te ra ra bum
And whe dem call the FFP
Te ra ra bum
Since PNP give me the Vote
Them come now want fi cut
we throat
Mek we join the PNP

Lead us Manley. lead us on
Te ra ra bum
The workers know you are
the Man
Te ra ra bum
The Brain, the Guts we know
you got
The others are a bunch of
rats
We all a join the PNP.

—:o:—

9

Jamaica Glorious Homeland

(*Tune: "The Church is one Foundation."*)

Jamaica glorious homeland
we turn again to you
We bless you and remember
the sky's eternal blue
The sunshine ever golden.
on foreign hills and
plain
The red sun that ripens the
coffee and cane

Full well we know our coun-
try that we can serve
you best

By claiming for you freedom
beneath the empire's
crest
A nation among nations
proud in our liberty
Jamaica Glorious homeland
we're sure that this
shall be.

—:o:—

10

Salute To Life

The voice of the city is
sleepless.
The factories thunder and
beat.
How bitter the wind, and
relentless,
That echoes our shuffling
feet.

Chorus:

Yet comrades, face the
wind, salute
The rising sun.
Our country turns toward
the dawn.
New Life's begun.

For the wind has a breath of
the morning.
Then meet it with banners
unfurled.
Let joy be your clarion,
comrade.
We'll march in the dawn of
the world.

Salute to the soldiers free-
dom,
To comrades, whose burden
we share.
Divide with them sorrow
and gladness,
Our labour our plans and
our care.

Triumphant and singing in
triumph,
Advances the army of Youth
And this is the new genera-
tion
Reborn in the battle for
truth.

The universe envies us, com-
rades.
Our hearts are made strong
in the strife.
Salute to the struggle for
freedom
Salute to the morning of
life.

—:o:—

11

The P.N.P. Is Marching On

(Tune: 'John Brown's Body')
It's your duty to become a
member of the PNP
Then in this little Island oh
how happy we shall be
From slum and dirt and
degradation we shall all
be free
Then we go marching on.

Tramp tramp tramp
The PNP is marching on.
Tramp Tramp tramp the
battle soon will sure
be won
Tramp tramp tramp the
deliverance has surely
come;
The PNP is marching on.

The PNP is striving hard to
give a helping hand
To all Jamaicans in this
glorious sunny land
Arise everybody, come and
join this glorious band
The PNP is marching on.

Freedom, Justice, Peace.
that's all we're asking
for
Freedom, Justice, Peace,
that's what we are
fighting for
Freedom, Justice, Peace,
come comrades sing it
one and all
The PNP is marching on.

Glory glory Hallelujah
Glory glory Hallelujah
Glory glory Hallelujah
The PNP is marching on.

P.N.P. Is Calling

(Tune: *Hark the Herald Angels Sing*. Words by Comrade Davidson)

Hark I hear a voice that's
calling
Come and join the PNP
Sons and Daughters of
Jamaica
Join the best of policy
Hark Jamaicans one and
all
Come and answer to the
call
Now to fight for better life
Join and conquer social
strife
Hark Jamaicans young and
old
Join the fight with heart
and soul.

If you want your Island
better
Just support the PNP.
For her Plan has got a
programme
For the life of every man
Stop and think and listen
brethren
For the PNP is calling
All Jamaicans to unite
Join and conquer social
strife
Fight for right, maintain
the strife
The cause is just, the aim is
right.

So Jamaicans who are suffering
Come and join the PNP,
For our country can be better
As you all can clearly see
Come, it is the time to sever
From the hand of those Dictators
Who have changed your very life
Come Jamaicans join the fight
Just for Freedom, Peace and Life
Turn the darkness into light.

—:o:—
13

Pull Comrades, Pull

(Tune: Pull Sailor, Pull For The Shore. Words by Torrington Boys)

List, List all ye Jamaicans
Faithful, Brave and True
Come now to duty boys,
your country calls to you
Join in the fight for Justice and Equality,
Now, or never, never shall we be at liberty.

Chorus:

Pull Comrades, Pull Comrades
Pull for the shore.
Heed not capitalist call
but bend to the oar
Pull boys and girls with honour

Love and unity, till we safely reach the harbour of prosperity.

Let's review the past together here the people say
Contrabands, confederate to wreck us day by day
There's no time to offer mercy, sympathy or they
Will again deny our rights so jump right up and say

Chorus:

Take a tip from one who knows the tardiness of time.
Inside, outside, rightside, wrongside
You are wasting, you know whose time
Strong wooden doors and iron cells they have long prepared for you
Potato skin, cassava vines and work for you to do.

—:o:—

Toilers

(Tune: "Onward Christian Soldiers")

Toilers of the nation.
Thinkers of the time,
Sound the note of battle
Loud through every clime.

March we 'gainst the
tyrants,
Heedless of their steel;
Be a band of brothers,
Speed the common weal!

Chorus:

Onward, Friends of Free-
dom,
Onward for the strife,
Each for all we struggle,
One in death and life.
Seamstress in the hovel
Woman of the mill,
Low indeed ye grovel,
Tame ye are and still,
Come like brave War
Maidens!
Beauteous in your night
Sing us songs of valour,
Nerve us for the fight.
Toil ye now no longer,
For another's gain,
While our wives and
children
Pine in want and pain,
Slaves we've been and
cowards.
But the night is o'er —
Up thee, with the morning.
Weep and sigh no more.

Auld Lang Syne

Should auld acquaintance be
forgot
And never brought to mind?
Should auld acquaintance be
forgot
And days o' auld lang syne?
For auld lang syne, my
dear, for auld lang syne

We'll tak' a cup o' kind-
ness yet for auld lang
syne.
We twae ha'e run about and
braes
And pu'd the gowans fine,
But we've wandered many a
weary fit
Sin' auld lang syne!
Then here's a hand my
trusty frien'
And gie's a land o' mine
And we'll tak' a rickt guid
willie waught
For auld lang syne!

—:o:—

God Guard Our Comrade

FOR A MEMBER
TRAVELLING

(Tune: "Who Fathoms the
Eternal Thought.")

God guard our Comrade
from all harm
Along the briny deep.
Protect him with Thy Mighty
arm,
Him in Thy bosom keep.
Should there be storm and
wind severe,
Assert, we pray, Thy will.
Be Thou the Pilot ever near
And breathe Thy, "Peace be
Still."
The world is one, Thy
children one,
No here, no there, with
Thee.
Where Comrades meet
'neath star or sun
We are One Family.

We bid our Comrade dear
goodbye.
But know he goes to meet
Glad song of welcome far, or
nigh,
In Labour's cause complete.
God guard our Comrade,
hear our prayer.
When absent from our sight
May he be free of cause for
fear
In Thy Eternal Light.

—:0:—

17

Youth Of The Islands!

Youth of the Islands, arise!
The call of tomorrow sounds
The road in rock and bog
abounds
But the task is worth the
prize;
Bred in the faith that man
Is Lord of his destiny,
Is born to prosper rich and
free.
In the grand Almighty plan
Chief of the foes we face
Are Vice and Injustice, Hate
The fight is hard, the odds
are great.
But we count on Love and
Grace:
"Service and Sacrifice"
The motto that cheers us on
The victory will sure be won
If the victors pay the price.
Gladly we bend our wills
And toil for our countries'
sake
With mirth and song that
ever make
Of the mountains laughing

hills;
Youth of the Islands, arise!
The call of tomorrow sounds,
The road in rock and bog
abounds,
But the task is worth the
prize.

18

Mine Eyes Have Seen The Glory

Mine eyes have seen the
glory of the coming of
the Lord:
He is trampling out the vint-
age where the grapes
of wrath are stored;
He hath loosed the fateful
lightning of His terrible
swift sword:
His truth is marching on.

CHORUS: Glory, glory,
Hallelujah.
He hath sounded forth the
trumpet that shall never
call retreat;
He is sifting out the hearts
of men before His
judgment-seat:
O be swift, my soul, to ans-
wer Him; be jubilant,
my feet!
Our God is marching on.

CHORUS: Glory, glory,
Hallelujah.

In the beauty of the lilies
Christ was born across
the sea,
With a glory in His bosom
that transfigures you
and me:
As He died to make men
holy, let us live to make
men free,

While God is marching on.

CHORUS: .. Glory glory
Hallelujah.

19

We Shall Overcome

(Song of the
American Civil Rights Movement)

We shall overcome,
We shall overcome,
We shall overcome someday
Deep in our hearts we do
believe,
We shall overcome someday.

We shall all be free,
We shall all be free,
We shall all be free some-
day,
Deep in our hearts we do
believe
We shall overcome someday.

We shall walk hand in hand,
We shall walk hand in hand,
We shall walk hand in hand,
Deep in our hearts we do
believe

We shall overcome someday.

We shall live in peace,
We shall live in peace,
We shall live in peace,
Deep in our hearts we do
believe

We shall overcome someday.

(Adapted for Jamaica)

All over Ja-mai-ca,
All over Ja-mai-ca,
All over Ja-mai-ca someday,
Deep in our hearts we do
believe,
We shall overcome someday.

I MUST HAVE THE SAVIOUR WITH ME

1. I must have the Saviour with me,
For I dare not walk alone,
I must feel His presence near me,
And His arms around me thrown.

Then my soul — shall fear no ill.....
Let Him lead — me where He will.....
I will go without a murmur.
And His footsteps follow still.

2. I must have the Saviour with me,
For my faith at best, is weak,
He can whisper words of comfort,
That no other voice can speak.

Then my soul — shall fear no ill, etc.,

3. I must have the Saviour with me,
In the onward march of life,
Through the tempest and the sunshine,
Through the battle and the strife.

Then my soul — shall fear no ill, etc.,

4. I must have the Saviour with me,
And His eyes the way must guide,
Till I reach the vale of Jordan,
Till I cross the rolling tide.

Then my soul — shall fear no ill, etc..

THE RED FLAG

The people's flag is deepest red,
It shrouded oft' our martyred dead,
Are ere their limbs grew stiff and cold,
Their hearts' blood dyed its every fold.

Chorus:

Then raise the scarlet standard high,
Within its shade we'll live or die,
Though cowards flinch and traitors sneer,
We'll keep the red flag flying here.

It waved above our infant might
When all ahead seemed dark as night;
It witnessed many a deed and vow;
We must not change its colour now.

It will recall the triumphant past;
It gives the hope of peace at last —
The banner bright, the symbol plain.
Of human right and human gain.

With heads uncovered swear we all
To bear it onward till we fall.
Come dungeon dark or gallows grim,
This song shall be our parting hymn.

The National Anthem

1. Eternal Father bless our
land,
Guard us with Thy mighty
hand,
Keep us free from evil
powers,
Be our light through count-
less hours
To our leaders Great De-
fender.
Grant true wisdom from
above.
Justice, Truth be ours for-
ever,
Jamaica, Land we love.
Jamaica, Jamaica, Jamaica
land we love.

2. Teach us true respect for
all,
Stir response to duty's call,
Strengthen us the weak to
cherish,
Give us wisdom lest we
perish.
Knowledge send us Heavenly
Father,
Grant true wisdom from
above.
Justice truth be ours for-
ever,
Jamaica Land we love.
Jamaica, Jamaica, Jamaica
land we love.

BOSTON PUBLIC LIBRARY



3 9999 07770 227 0

BE NOT THY
BROTHER'S KEEPER
BUT THY
BROTHER'S
BROTHER

LOVE

IS THE

WORD